# BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

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## CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

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Every Saturday Evening.

TERMS:

For one year (in advance)..... $3 00
For six months..... 1 75
For three months..... 1 00

OFFICE

Corner of Bryant and School Streets. (Court House Block).


## MISCELLANEOUS.


### Who Knows WHEN

Steamboats will sink or burn?

Railroad trains will be wrecked?

Boilers or lamps will explode?

Horses will take fright and run?

Bricks or timbers will fall?

Fire burn or lightning strike?

Machinery will crush or mangle?

Tools or glass will cut?

Splinters or nails will wound?

Slips and falls will happen?

Hammers and weights will bruise?

Ladder or staging will give way?

Animals will kick or bite?

Limbs will be sprained or broken?

Fatal or disabling injury by accident may be caused in any one of a thousand ways

As no one knows, the only safe and sure way is to

INSURE

IN THE

TRAVELERS

ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ALEX. C. FOLGER.

AGENT

BRIDGEPORT, CAL


### BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Buggy team | $1 50 |
| Loaded wagon and two animals | 1 00 |
| Each additional pair of animals | 50 |
| Horseman | 25 |
| Pack Animals, each | 25 |
| Hogs and sheep, each | 5 |
| Loose stock, each | 5 |
| Empty teams half-price. | |

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

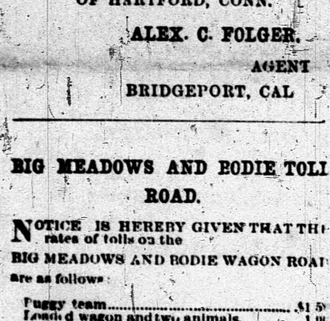
All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given

### EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Buggy team | $1 50 |
| Loaded wagon and two animals | 1 00 |
| Each additional pair of animals | 50 |
| Horseman | 25 |
| Pack animals, each | 25 |
| Dogs and sheep, each | 5 |
| Loose stock, each | 5 |
| Empty teams, half-price. | |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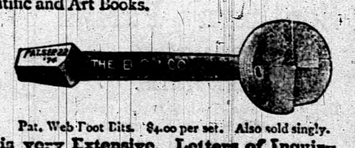

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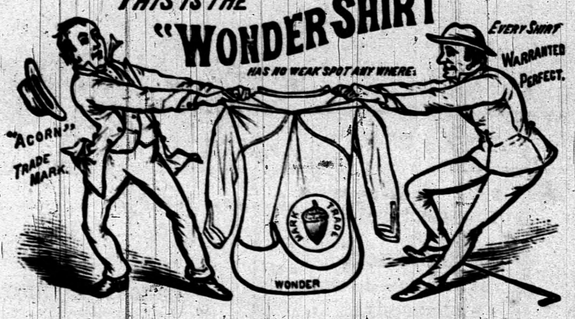
Manufacturer of Acorn Dress Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Shirt Fronts, Ladies' Collars and Lace Neckwear,

ALBANY, N.Y.

THIS IS THE "WONDER SHIRT"

HAS NO WEAK SPOT ANY WHERE.

EVERY SHIRT WARRANTED PERFECT.




The latest shirt issued under the "Acorn" Brand is THE WONDER," and it is also the best shirt ever made for the Trade.

The following are some of its principal points of excellence, a printed list of which is attached to each shirt:

1st—It has the finest and heaviest muslin ever put in a shirt, (Utica Nonpariel improved).

2—It has a 3-ply linen bosom.

3—It is of extra length.

4—It is reinforced, both back and front, extending and meeting under the arm where most needed.

5—It has the Tomlinson patent endless facing.

6—It is custom make and finish.

7—It cannot break or tear anywhere.


## OLD-STYLE FISHING.

### M. Quad Yearns for the Jolly Days of Boyhood.

**The Glorious Time Preceding the Introduction of Patent Rods, Reels and Hooks—When "Goin' a-Fishing" Meant More Than It Does To-day.**

If I were a boy again I'd go a-fishing, writes M. Quad in the Detroit *Free Press*. When a man goes a-fishing it's all solid business and no romance. He makes his calculations days ahead, figures on just how many minutes he can spare, and every nibble is reckoned at so much money. He is always out of pocket, and always comes home mad, not to try it again for a whole year. With a boy it is adventure and romance. He has nothing to lose and every thing to gain. He has all the time there is, and if he doesn't catch all the fish in Roaring river it is not his fault.

I can remember all about it. In those 'way-back days a real fish-hook was personal property, something to carry to school tied up in a rag and exhibited only to the large boys—boys old enough to appreciate it. At home it was hidden away under the bureau, and its presence was kept a sacred secret. Most any sort of a string would do for a fish-line, and the old hunter who once gave me two bullets for sinkers is remembered with deepest gratitude to this day. When hook and line and sinkers were wound upon a maple chip and tucked away to wait for the fishing season, it was a red-letter day. I would have taken a dozen of the worst lickings a boy could receive rather than give up the treasure, and, had a stranger come along and offered to trade me a horse for the outfit, I should have promptly refused his offer.

When we went to fish in a creek, which was as much as two feet deep in spots, and which a boy could hardly jump across in places, it was a mighty river to me, beside which the discoveries of Hendrick Hudson and De Soto were bantam chickens. There were whales in there, and our only fear was that one of them would nab our angle-worm and break the hook. There were sharks which might seize us if we waded over a rifle ankle deep, and we had heard of the devil-fish which lurks under the flood-wood waiting for a barefooted boy to come along with his dinner. True, we never encountered any of these monsters of the deep, and that was the reason why we got safely back home, and why mother heaved a great sigh of satisfaction and said:

"So you are home! Well, I never, never expected to see you again!"

A boy's way of fishing is the best way ever invented. They may bring out their fancy rods, reels, flies and patent hooks, but the boy who sticks to the home-made fish-pole, the old-fashioned hook and the twine fish line rubbed down with beeswax isn't going to be left very far behind.

The first we used to pull out—yum! Nowadays those you don't catch are the largest. A quarter of a century ago things were different. Of course, we had some big bites—awful bites—regular old monsters, but we didn't lie about the size of the biters. We never put one down at over a hundred pounds, though we could have doubled the weight and found ready believers. In those days nobody ever fished without spitting on his bait. If he wanted to catch an awful big fish he spit twice. There were times when spitting on the bait didn't bring a bite, but no boy ever got discouraged over that. He hadn't given just the right pucker to his mouth, or his hook didn't hang right, or the sky was too bright or too cloudy.

In these degenerate days a man will sit on a wharf or a log and bob and jaw, and bob some more and growl, and haul up his line and blast every body's eyes, because he hasn't caught a pickerel eighty-five feet long. The old-fashioned boy would tramp three miles up and down the stream, and never a word of complaint over the absent nibbles. If he got a dozen horned-dace, as long as a man's finger, it was a triumph to last for three months. Just think of a patent bobber—a self-acting one, at that—and compare it with the cork we used to steal from the molasses jug! And what are these patent sinkers compared to a couple of eight-penny nails or an old door-key which sunk our hooks! They are doing their best to reduce it to a business, and to destroy all the romance and anticipation, and I for one don't like it a bit. In the way-back time a fishing excursion was set down for a month ahead, and it depended on how well we got along with the potatoes and corn. We got our outfit ready a fortnight ahead of time. We hunted out the best spots for fish-worms, planned every detail over and over again, and dreamed of creeks and fish and fish-hooks right along every night. The day seemed never-ending, but when we could say "To-morrow!" we dug bait enough to catch every thing in Lake Erie, gave our poles and lines a last looking over and went to bed an hour earlier so as to hurry the night along. Hurry! It was the longest night of the year! We went over the ground a dozen times, planned every thing anew, and got up a score of times to see if the weather was likely to change and bring a bad day. We tumbled and tossed, napped and talked, and when the old clock down-stairs struck the hour of four we slid out of bed and out of the house to find the morning purple staring us in the face. The fish were waiting for us, and we couldn't keep our pace down to a walk, and we likewise baited our hooks as we ran.

Fishing! Well, the boy of to-day doesn't realize the meaning of the term! He may catch his score of bass or his dozen of pickerel, but he never feels the tingle along the nerves which came to the old-fashioned boy as he felt a six-inch shiner take the hook and turned with a pale face to whisper:

"Every body look out, for I've got one this time, sure!"

### How to Be a Good Neighbor.

The London Queen thinks that to be really a good neighbor demands the possession of many excellent qualities—tact, temper, discernment and consideration for other people's feelings. Anent intimacy, it thinks it as necessary to exercise a little tact and to try to find out when one's neighbors have most leisure and at what hours they like best to receive visitors; there are, it thinks, very few neighbors, even if intimate friends, whom one cares to see every day; their society is apt to pall if one sees them too often. In fact, friendship with near neighbors, however nice and charming they may be, is best sustained by not too constant intercourse.

## PITCAIRN ISLANDERS.

**Curious Results Arising from a Meeting on a British Vessel.**

The ship Bounty, December 23, 1787, sailed from Spithead, Eng., bound for the South Sea. To many of the present generation, says the New York *Press*, the story of the mutiny that followed is a vague tradition; and that the lineal descendants of the mutineers are now living, entirely by themselves, on an island in the Pacific ocean very few have any knowledge. The island is known as Pitcairn's Island. The ship was under a commission from the British Admiralty to visit the Society and other islands and collect a number of bread-fruit plants, which were then to be taken to certain of the British West Indies for the purpose of stocking those Islands. The vessel started on her homeward voyage with Lieutenant Bligh in command. He was of an unusually overbearing and insulting disposition. He accused Fletcher Christian, the mate, of having stolen some cocoanuts which he had bought at Otaheite, one of the islands they had visited. Christian determined to get away from the ship, and was informed by the boatswain that the crew were ready to mutiny. He surprised the Captain in his berth, made a prisoner of him, and took possession of the ship. The captain and eighteen of his officers and men were then set adrift in an open boat.

Christian, with the twenty-four others who had remained in the ship, steered for the Society Islands, and sixteen of them finally decided to remain at Otaheite, while Christian and the rest, taking with them twelve Othaheitean women and seven men, set sail in the ship for any place that chance might take them.

Nothing was heard of Christian and those who had gone on the Bounty for twenty years. At the end of that time an American ship, happening to touch at Pitcairn's Island, found there an Englishman called Alexander Smith (this name was afterward changed to John Adams), who said he was the sole survivor of those who had sailed on the Bounty.

Christian, thinking the island a place where there would be little chance of their being discovered, had landed there and burned the ship. Things went smoothly for two years, when one of the men, having lost his wife, insisted on taking one of the Otaheitean men's. The Otaheiteans rebelled and killed three of the whites. The rest of the whites, with the aid of the women, then killed all the Otaheitean men. Only four men were now left on the island. One of these succeeded in making an intoxicating liquor and drank himself to death, another one was executed by his companions, and a third died of consumption.

Adams, now an old man, became at last impressed with the responsibility resting upon him of teaching the descendants of himself and his companions the truth of the Bible. The result was a model community. In 1830 the inhabitants moved to Norfolk Island, but in 1856 a part of them returned to Pitcairn. This colony has since been remarkable for the purity in which it has retained the principles inculcated by the patriarchal Adams.

Between the years 1800 and 1830 a number of ships called at the island. In 1883 the American ship Harry Mills visited the place, and one of the inhabitants named McCoy accompanied the ship to Liverpool.

In the same year another American ship, the Wandering Jew, stopped at the island, and on leaving Captain Tapley, the commander, took with him another one of the inhabitants. This was Earnest Heywood Christian, the great grandson of Fletcher Christian. Until his arrival at Hull, Eng., Earnest Christian had never seen a house, a horse or any other quadruped. His delight and astonishment when he first saw a steam engine and train were unbounded. The career of McCoy, who preceded him to England, had not been wholly of an agreeable character. Upon his arrival in London some unscrupulous person, taking advantage of his utter ignorance of the ways of the world, induced him to hold a series of "receptions" at a kind of variety show. When he found into what he had been entrapped McCoy was very much disgusted, and blamed the captain of the Harry Mills for not having told him the character of the place.

As soon as Christian arrived in Hull McCoy wrote to him, beseeching him "for God's sake" not to come to London, "for," he said, "it is hell." On his arrival Christian was treated with the greatest kindness, and when he left England took with him many valuable presents for the islanders.

Christian spent three years on the ship, visiting San Francisco and going completely around the world before he returned to his island home. On her second visit to Pitcairn Mrs. Tapely had with her a young English girl seventeen years old. She was the youngest person who had ever visited the island, and great was the interest and admiration she excited among the girls of her own age. One in particular, Miss Emily McCoy, kept close to her all the time, asking her all manner of questions about the outside world.

"You are the first girl of my own age outside of this island that I have ever seen," she said. "Tell me all you can. What do horse-cars look like? And the churches—do you have people enough to fill them?"

Among the island women who visited the ship on this occasion was Miss Rosalind Young, one of the most attractive and enterprising on the island. She was at this time about twenty-three years old, had never had a shoe on her foot, swam like a fish, played the organ in the little island church, assisted her father in teaching the "village school," and was the leader in every thing among the women on the island. She has written an account of the island for the *Century*, and she told Mrs. Tapley that she never had an idle moment.

The islanders are still noted for their strict religious conduct, grace being said before and after each meal, and swearing or any thing of a similar character being absolutely unknown.

When any dispute arises among them the settlement of it is laid over till the next arrival of a man-of-war, when it is referred to the captain, and his decision is final

### Perfect Appreciation.

Gellert was the author of some fables which were very popular in their day; he is a man of whom the following delightful story is recorded. A Saxon farmer drove up to his door with a cart of fire-wood one day, and inquired whether the author of the fables lived there. On being answered in the affirmative, he unloaded his cart, saying that he intended it as a present, the best he could give, for the man who had given him so much pleasure.

## WORK FOR WOMEN.

**Sensible Comments on a Topic of Cosmopolitan Interest.**

There is plenty of work, says the London *Truth*, for the daughters of the middle classes to do, if parents will only teach them how to prepare for the many employments which are open to them, and if the girls themselves, when employment is at their command, will only frankly accept it and work bravely at it, instead of maundering pestilent rubbish about occupations that are not "genteel." For instance, is it not a National shame and disgrace that good cooks should be so scarce, and that well-to-do people should have bitterly to complain that their lives are made a burden to them by that "something" which is perpetually going wrong in the kitchen—so wrong, indeed, that when special guests are entertained, the dinner has to be sent in from the pastry-cook's! Why do not middle-class mothers, whose husbands only earn a moderate income, teach their girls to cook, and cook thoroughly, beginning the course of culinary tuition, say, at ten years of age? It is at that age that a French *ménagère* begins her education in the kitchen, and at twenty he is fit to be a second or third cook. In this country there is an absurdly mischievous notion that a girl can be made a competent cook by a desultory course of training extending over some six months. In reality she will require from six to eight years before she can cook efficiently. I am not such a visionary as to imagine that the middle class mother can always afford to apprentice her daughter to a first-rate chef, or to pay a heavy premium for her to enter as an "improver" in the kitchen of a club; but she can have the foundation of the girl's training laid by sending her for a short time to a first-rate school of cookery, and continuing the training day by day, week by week, and month by month at home. Nor would it be difficult for her to make the acquaintance of one of those professed female cooks who go out "on job," and who for a very small sum would give the girl some useful hints about making sauces, garnishing and dishing up; and finally, the girl herself should be taught to love the art of cookery, and on her shelf one of her most prized volumes should be a thoroughly good cookery book. It must be remembered that boiling a potato well is neither the beginning nor the end of good cookery; the science is essentially an experimental one, and consequently, any one practicing it should be continually incited to make culinary experiments in the way of concocting savory made-dishes or pretty little tiny kickshaws. It may be objected that these experiments would cost a great deal of money. As a matter of fact, they would cost very little. The simpler kinds of vegetables are cheap enough; a made dish can be as well prepared from block ornaments as from the superior categories of meat; and flour, spices, butter and sugar would, as an outlay, be certainly not ruinous to the family, when it is considered that they would partake of the dishes prepared, and that those dishes would grow nicer and nicer every day as the youthful cook progressed in her art. A professed female cook is worth from £30 to £70 a year wages; and a young lady would not in the slightest degree derogate from her social position by accepting such a post, seeing that the cook is emphatically Queen of the Basement, and that not only her fellow-servants, but her employers, if they are sensible folk, must defer to her, for she literally rules the roast, and appeals to all our feelings through the potent medium of the stomach.

Again, I fail to see why girls of the middle classes should not be trained, and carefully trained, to go out as ladies' maids, to fill which responsible, and comfortable and even elegant, posts they would take no harm if, in addition to being competent dress-makers and efficient hair-dressers, they did not forget their French, and especially if they cultivated their caligraphy and their orthography. A cultured *femme de chambre* soon becomes more than half the private secretary of the *grande dame* whose service she enters, and is valued accordingly. I will not say any thing at present about the desirability of training middle-class girls to be artists. In the first place, because South Kensington girls and Slade School girls have an unhappy tendency when they have had a little superficial training in art or waste their time in painting ambitious pictures in oils for exhibition at the Royal Academy, which pictures, as a rule, are not displayed on the walls of Burlington House; and, next, it must be remembered that the love of art is a gift, and not an acquirement, and that the mediocre artist is as helpless a creature as the mediocre musician. But I repeat there are a very large number of suitable and remunerative employments open to young women, if only they are sedulously trained up to them. They can, for instance, enter life as clerks, book-keepers, shop assistants, type-writers, short-hand correspondents, nurses, hotel-keepers, advertising canvassers and commercial travelers—the last a calling which is ignorantly assumed to be monopolized by men. Then, a well-educated, well-mannered girl, quick at her needle, and a clever cutter, need not abandon her home, but can make a comfortable addition to her meager allowance of pocket-money, if she will only condescend to go out a few mornings every week to ladies' houses to overlook and keep wardrobes in repair. The needlewoman who does condescend to undertake such work is, as a rule, either coarse, clumsy, or fractious, or an uppish young party who does her work, it is true, fairly well, but does a very little of it, and who is, besides, sadly hurt if she be not provided with an elaborate lunch, moistened with claret, and followed up by the facilities for taking a slight nap.

### For Amateur Billiardists.

The one great mistake all beginners make in billiards is to study angles and curves and then enter into a profound geometrical calculation of results. You can never succeed that way, as there is not a man in the business who knows the law of angles. The first lesson should be to study force, and as soon as you have that under perfect control it is time enough to watch the way experts make the more difficult shots. Theory is worse than useless, and the science of curves, masses, draws and banks all depend on practice. Until a novice has his wrist under perfect control and knows to a nicety what force to apply he only wastes his time and money in trying to master the game. It is like a fellow trying algebraic equations before he knows multiplication, and the only thing that will do a man good is to take a single ball and practice long enough to acquire a knowledge of force.

# CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, SEPTEMBER 7, 1889.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

Official Press.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

B. C. DAKE, 65 Merchants' Exchange.
L. P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange.
G. H. KELLOGG, 330 Pine street.


## THE WORLD'S FAIR.

One of the great questions now exercising the general public in the East is, "Where shall the World's Fair be held in 1892?" The chief contestants for the site are Chicago and New York, with St. Louis in the dim distance. Pride of nativity would naturally make us favor New York for that honor, but those who will have the selection of the place where it is to be held let such feelings should not, bias them in their choice. In matters of a public nature, requiring an exhibition of vim and public spirit, New York has not gained an enviable reputation throughout our country. On the contrary, her reputation in this respect is very unenviable. The manner in which the people of that city have neglected the resting place of the lamented Grant, has not made that city many friends outside its confines. A city possessing the bulk of the wealth of this country, almost, and boasting of the talent and enterprise of its people, has not, in these many long years, been able to erect a stately monument to the greatest hero of our times. We are told on the eve of this great Fair, that her citizens will contribute liberally to the project; that her millionaires, her proud Four Hundred, will open their plethoric money bags and pour out the "twenties" like so much water from their Croton faucets. It was one of the promises of her wealthy men that they would erect a grand monument to Grant, that the public consent was given to have him laid to rest in that city. How well the promise was kept the country knows.

In the first place, New York city has no ground, outside of its Central Park, in which to erect the immense number of mammoth buildings such an exposition will require. It is hardly probable its people would tolerate the ruining of that great park, the pride of the city, for such a purpose, so transitory.

On the other hand, Chicago has all the ground necessary for so great an undertaking. Her people are alive, stirring, generous, and will do whatever they say they will. That city is happily situated for an undertaking that must enlist the sympathy of every portion of the country. It is easy of access from every portion of our great Union, and can be reached at no great expense to the individual visitor. It is the center of the railroad business of the country, and commodities can be shipped to that point with dispatch. There is no question as to the city being able to accommodate the immense hordes of people such expositions bring together from near and far. Her moneyed men and tradesmen will contribute liberally to making it a grand success and worthy our great country. They will not be apt to do as New Yorkers did in the Grant monument matter. Nor will they do as the people of Washington—our National Capital, have done in the matter of the Triennial of the Knights Templar—make great promises and show of contributing largely to the committee to make the affair creditable to that city, but when it was settled that the Conclave must be held there, and it was too late to make a change to another place, they refused their contributions, intending to save their money and make all they can out of the Knights. We believe the interests of the masses of the country desiring to visit the proposed exposition call for the selection of Chicago. If it should be held in New York the noble "Four Hundred" would doubtless attempt to control its management, and, failing to do so, would withdraw their support. The country wants no more "Centennial" doings. Let Chicago be selected.

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It must be expensive to die—or at least, to get buried at Santa Ana, in the new county of Orange, when the cemetery stockholders have already pocketed $55 on a certificate of stock that cost $10—as intimated by a correspondent of the Santa Ana Free Press.

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Sheriff Cady, of Lassen county, captured the robber of the Fort Bidwell and Reno stage, on Tuesday, but not until they had a shooting match, Cady being shot three times in the leg. The robber was shot once in the leg.

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The Inyo Register says that one of Bishop's citizens has some fine cotton plants flourishing in his yard in that town. They are from 3 to 4½ feet high, and loaded with bolls and flowers.

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The revenue steamer Rush continues to seize Canadian vessels in Behring Sea, and putting one man aboard, orders the vessel to Sitka, and she sails direct for Victoria. In duo time the Rush will be short of men and have no vessels to show for the shortage.

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A heavy rain and some snow fell in Montana on Monday, putting out the numerous forest fires which have been raging so long.

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This has been a blanketed hot week.

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Legitime is President of Hayti, has arrived at New York.

## NEW TO-DAY.

### Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of BAILEY & TAYLOR, was dissolved on the 1st day of August, 1889. The business of the late firm will be settled by both of the undersigned.

Dated, Bridgeport, September 7th, 1889.

BAILEY,
C. H. TAYLOR.

s7-1m

## LEGAL.

### ADMINISTRATRIX SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, made on the 13th day of August, 1889, in the matter of the Estate of LOUIS SAMMANN, deceased, the undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of Louis Sammann, deceased, will sell at private sale, subject to said purchasers, on the 10th day of September, 1889, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, the following personal property belonging to said estate:

Three hundred and thirty-three head, more or less, of Stock Cattle, consisting of Steers, Cows, Calves and Bulls; also thirty-five head, more or less, of Stock Horses, consisting of Mares, Colts and Horses, some broken and some unbroken; also, one four-horse Farm Wagon.

All bids for said property must be in writing, and be filed with the said Administratrix at Sammann's Ranch, Mono Lake, Mono county, Cal., on or before said 10th day of September, 1889. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

If any portion or all of said property should remain unsold on said day, then I will sell said property or the part remaining unsold at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH, 1889,

at 12 o'clock M., at the Ranch of

THOMAS WILLIAMS,

south of Mono Lake, Mono county, State of California.

Dated the 23d day of August 1889.

THERESA SAMMANN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Louis Sammann, deceased.

au23-td

### ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN PURsuance of an order of the Superior Court of the said County of Mono, State of California, made on the third day of August, 1889, in the matter of the Estate of F. C. L. KREMKOW, Deceased, the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of F. C. L. Kremkow, usually known as John Kremkow, deceased, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, on

TUESDAY, THE 17TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1889,

at 9 o'clock A. M., at the late residence of said deceased in the town of Benton in said Mono county, the following personal property, to wit:

1 Buggy, 1 Four-horse Wagon, 1 Thoroughbrace Wagon, 1 Six-horse Wagon, 1 set Buggy Harness, 1 lot Old Harness, 2 sets Work Harness, 17 Old Leather Kegs, 1 lot old Lumber, 1 lot Old Iron Pipe, 1 lot Carpenters' Tools, 1 set Old Car Wheels, 1 Old Worm Rope, 1 ton of Hay, more or less, 1 set Blacksmith's Tools, 1 Vice and Anvil, 3 Baked Ovens, 15 Mining Picks, 3 Double Hand Hammers, 2 Old Grindstones, 2 Wheelbarrows, old, 4 Axes, old, 4 Hay Forks, 2 Hoes, 9 Shovels, 9 Steel Drills, 1½ cords of Wood, 1 Buck Saw, 2 Crosscut Saws, 1 Mexican Saddle, 1 lot Lass Rope, 25 Water and Whisky Barrels, 6 Water Buckets, 1 Fairbanks Counter Scales, 1 Kitchen Stoves and fixtures, 1 Cupboard and dishes, 1 Table, 6 Chairs, 1 lot Knives and forks, 2 Lanterns, 2 Old Oil Cans, 1 Bed and bedding, 2 Tables, 1 Desk, 1 Lounge, 1 Mirror, old, 1 Bar Room Counter, Shelving and Mirror, 2 Lamp Brackets and Chandelier, 14 Bar Room Pictures, 6 Chairs, 4 Tables, 2 Benches, 1 Bar Stove and pipe, 1 Bar Room Clock, 1 Mineral Cabinet, 4 Bar Room Mirrors, 1 lot Beer Keg Plugs, 3 doz. assorted Beer Glasses and Bottles, 1 Beer Pitcher, 1 Bar Tray, 1 lot Beer Faucets, 1 Beer Tub, Cooler and Pipe, and Mash Tub, 1 Iron Safe, 1 Bottle Corker, 1 Hay Knife, 3 Brooms, 3 gal. Castor Oil, more or less, 1 lot Cigars, 2 gal. Sherry Wine, 75 gal. Whisky, bottled, 2 gal. Port Wine, 3 gal. Brandy, 40 lbs. Granulated Sugar, 1 can Corn Syrup, 200 lbs. Flour, 6 sacks Meal, 1 Ham, 1 pieces Bacon, 1 40 lb. box Candles, 1 Mail Machine, 4 Horse Blankets, 4 Halters, 1 lot Books, 1 lot Old Cork, Bung and Chairs, 75 lbs. Salt, 4 Old Trunks, 1 lot Old Ore Sacks, 1 Scythe, 2 Pistols, 1 Knife, 1 Shot Gun, 6 sacks Charcoal, 2 Stoves, 1 Drum and Door, 1 lot Rubber Hose, 1 Barrel Stand, 1 lot of Timbers and slabs at Kearsarge mine, 2 sacks Charcoal, Anvil, Vice, Bellows and Furniture, 1 Cabin and Stance and Shed, 1 Horse Whim Cable and Pulley and Frame; 1 set of Car Wheels, Truck, Axle and Old Cable; 1 Miner's Cabin at the Greyeagle mine; 1 Miner's Cabin at Hutches Canyon, 1 Note of hand, for the sum of $125 00, dated March 4th, 1885, payable to John Kremkow, 10 days after date, with interest at the rate of 12½ per cent. per month, signed by John F. Brown; 1 Note of hand for the sum of $100 00, without interest, dated May 30th, 1887, payable to John Kremkow, signed Benchner & Sommerville; one Note of hand for the sum of $175, with interest at the rate of 12½ per cent. per month, dated Dec. 24th, 1887, payable to John Kremkow, with payment of $50 00 indorsed thereon, signed John F. Brown; 1 Gold Watch, 1 Silver Watch, and 1 Gold Ring.

JOHN F. MILLNER,
Administrator of the Estate of F. C. L. Kremkow, deceased, usually known as John Kremkow.

Dated August 20th, 1889. au21-2t

### ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN PURsuance of an order of the Superior Court of the said County of Mono, State of California, made on 6th day of August, 1889, in the matter of the Estate of F. C. L. KREMKOW, deceased, usually known as John Kremkow, the undersigned, the Administrator of the Estate of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, in gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on

MONDAY, THE 23D DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1889,

at 10 o'clock A. M. at the Office of John F. Millner, said Administrator, in the town of Benton in the said County of Mono, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said F. C. L. Kremkow at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise acquired, other than or in addition to that of the said deceased at the time of his death, in and to all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Mono, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot in the town of Benton, Mono county, State of California, on the north side of Race street, known as Kremkow's Brewery, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of a brewery building, dwelling house, stable and corral, and an alfalfa pasture, containing about 10 acres adjoining.

Lot in the town of Benton, between N. Daniels lot and the lot on which stands Kremkow's Brewery, with the improvements thereon, consisting of a stable.

The mining claim known and recorded on the mining records of Blind Springs Mining District, Mono county, State of California, as the Kearsarge mine, said mining claim being situated on Blind Springs Hill, Blind Springs Mining District, Mono county, State of California, and comprising 1500 feet in length by 600 feet in width, together with the whim, cabin, ropes, and mining tools on said claim.

All bids for said property shall be in writing, and shall be filed with said Administrator on or before the 23d day of September, 1889.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Terms and Conditions of Sale: Cash, Gold Coin of the United States. Twenty per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the Administrator or Auctioneer on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

If any portion or all of said property should remain unsold on said 23d day of September, 1889, then I will sell said real estate, or the part remaining unsold, at Public Auction at the same place, and on the same terms, to the highest bidder for Cash, gold coin of the United States, on

MONDAY, THE 30TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1889,

at 12 o'clock M.

Dated August 22d, 1889.

JOHN F. MILLNER,
Administrator of the Estate of F. C. L. Kremkow, deceased, usually known as John Kremkow.

au24-td


# THIRD ANNUAL FAIR

## EIGHTEENTH AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT

## STATE OF CALIFORNIA,

Comprising the Counties of

## ALPINE, INYO AND MONO

To be Held at

INDEPENDENCE,

**September 24, 25, 26 and 27, 1889.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Premiums, | - - - - | $1559 00 |
| Race Purses, | - - - - | 600 00 |

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

A. R. CONKLIN,
W. K. MILLER,
J. S. GORMAN,
JOHN SHEPHERD,
A. W. EIRESHUTZ,
W. S. ENOS,
F. McIVER,
E. ROBINSON.

A. R. CONKLIN, President.
C. MULHOLLAND, Seeretary.
O. I. MAIRS, Treasurer.

## RACES! RACES!

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| TUESDAY, | TROTTING. Free for all. | Mile heats; 2 in 3. Purse | $200 |
| WEDNESDAY, | HALF-MILE DASH for Untried Horses. | Purse | 75 |
| | LADIES TOURNAMENT, best rider to receive | | 25 |
| THURSDAY, | RUNNING. One mile; 2 in 3. Free for all. | Purse | 200 |
| FRIDAY, | RUNNING. One-half mile; 2 in 3. Free for all. | Purse | 100 |

In all the above races, three to enter and two to start. Entrance, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries for races must be made on or before 12 o'clock, noon, of the day preceding the race. This rule will be strictly adhered to. No exception will be made.

Other races will be given by the citizens, under the control and management of the Association, of which notice will be given.

All exhibitions of stock will take place on the race track at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

California State Agricultural Society rules to govern Running Races; National Trotting Association rules to govern Trotting Races.

ADMISSION:

| | |
|---|---|
| Life Membership | $30 00 |
| Membership Ticket, admitting Member, wife and minor children | 5 00 |
| Single Season Ticket | 2 50 |
| To Stock Ground and Pavilion, each | 50 |
| To Race Track, each | 25 |

A. R. CONKLIN, President.
C. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

## $25,000 GIVEN AWAY —IN— PREMIUMS —BY THE— Weekly Examiner.

Every subscriber who will send, **before November 14th,** $1 50 for one year's subscription to the WEEKLY EXAMINER will be given the choice of Two Beautiful Pictures, which are the most famous works of art in the United States,—these are Munkacsy's "Christ Before Pilate" and Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair." The pictures offered by the EXAMINER are elegant reproductions of these paintings, and cannot be bought for less than $1 50. This is the first time these pictures have been offered to the people of the Coast, and it is the only opportunity they will have of obtaining them. In addition to the pictures, one of which is given to every subscriber, the following list of valuable articles will be given away to subscribers who send $1 50 before November 14th.

**These Articles Given Away, Not Sold!**

**READ THIS LIST.**

Ten acres of land in Palermo Tract, $1,500; thoroughbred yearling filly, $1,500; Percheron stallion, $1,200; engine and pump, $750; team of ponies, phaeton, harness, etc., $600, piano, $500; engine and boiler, $350; hay press, $350; seal skin sacque, $250; Holstein cow, $250; miners' whim, $230; gas engine, $200; side saddle, $150; bicycle, $140; ticket to New York and return, $140; water motor, $120; lot, $120; safe, $100; printing press, $100; Shorthorn heifer, $100; lambs, $100; caligraph, $85; bedroom set, $85; pulverizer, $80; silver plates, $75; gold headed cane, $75; windmill, $70; silk dress, $70; folding bed, $65; gun, $60; scales, $60; pigs, $60; carpet, $60; cheese vat, $55; bell, $50; mirror, $50; statuer, $50; dress and parasol, $50; harrow, $45; fancy tent, $40; rifle range, $40; Tellurian globe, $35; show case, $35; wash trays, $30; magic lantern, $30; check protector, $25; gasoline stoves, $27 50; angler's outfit, $25; Kodak, $25; dinner set, $25; hose and reel, $25; marine field glass, $25; stenograph, $25; saddle, $20; truck, $20; saw, $20; suit of clothes, $20; photographing outfit, $17 50; fan, $17 50; harness, $15; hat, $15; parasol, $15, balance, $12; tennis set, $10; set carvers, $10; baby carriage, $10; toilet case, $10; churn, $8; gun, $8; book, $8; hunting boots, $5; lamp, $4 50; 2,500 books, retail price, $1 25; 2,500 novels, retail price, &c. and &c.

Every article in the above list, and many more, will BE GIVEN TO SUBSCRIBERS. But the greatest premium is the WEEKLY EXAMINER itself, the model family newspaper of the Coast.

Send for free sample copy, with supplement, with illustrations and descriptions of of all the premiums and the method of awarding them.

Address all communications to the

**Weekly Examiner,**
**750 Market St.,**
**SAN FRANCISCO.**

[au17-4t]

## TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Quick Time and Cheap Fares To Eastern and European Cities,

Via the Great Transcontinental All-Rail Routes OF THE

## Southern Pacific Company,

(PACIFIC SYSTEM).

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway Lines in the East, AND AT

NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS

With the several Steamer Lines to ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars —AND— TOURIST-SLEEPING CARS

Attached to Overland Express Trains.

☞ Tickets sold, Sleeping Car Berths secured and other information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

A. N. Towne. J. C. Stubbs. T. H. Goodman, Gen. Manager. Gen. Traf. Mgr. Gen. P. & T. Agt. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

### RAILROAD LANDS

For Sale on Reasonable Terms.

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address

W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address

JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

FRED. V. KNAPP. JAMES MCCALLUM.

**BRIDGEPORT SALOON**

—AND—

**BILLIARD PARLORS,**

MAIN AND SINCLAIR STREETS, BRIDGEPORT.

The BAR is always supplied with all that is requisite to make it first class in all things.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE for lovers of the game in the Parlor off the Saloon

CLUB ROOMS for those desiring a quiet game of cards.

SANDWICHES or a LUNCH prepared at short notice.

STEP IN and see us when you feel like having a little recreation.

je15-tf KNAPP & MCCALLUM.

THIS IS THE OLDEST PAPER ON THE EASTERN SLOPE OF CALIFORNIA.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**POSTOFFICE STORE,**

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

HAS IN STOCK

**Choice Family Groceries,**

DRY GOODS

FANCY GOODS.

CLOTHING.

BOOTS, SHOES and HATS.

**Wines and Liquors,**

PAINTS, OILS, LAMPS, CHIMNEYS and WICK

Hardware.

Stationery. Confectionary.

Powder and Shot.

**A. F. BRYANT.**

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**JOE A. BROWN.**

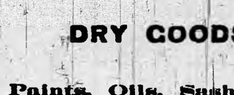
**General Merchandise,**

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

Canales and Nuts



Yankee Notions.

Powder, Shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

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**D. HAYS & BRO**

MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

**General Merchandise,**

Consisting of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Provisions

**Wines and Liquors.**

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Paints, Oils, Sash, Windows, Doors and Glass,

BUCKEYE MOWERS and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

---

ADVERTISE IN THE CHRONICLE-UNION, THE LEADING PAPER OF MONO COUNTY.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A. C. HUGHES,

Blacksmith and Wagon Maker

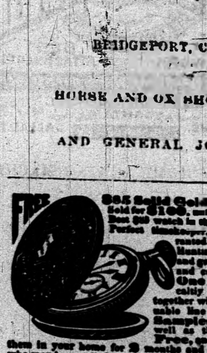
BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HORSE AND OX SHOEING,

AND GENERAL JOBBING.

---

FREE



$65 Solid Gold Watch. Sold for $1 00, until lately. Less than 500 made in the world. Perfect Timekeepers. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, it is well as the watch, are Free, and after you have got them in your home for 3 months, and shown them to your friends who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of getting the Watch and Samples. We pay all express charges, etc. Address Gilmore & Co., Box 814, Portland, Maine.

FREE

**Of Interest to Ladies.**

We will send a FREE SAMPLE of our wonderful specific for female complaints to any lady who wishes to test its efficacy before purchasing. Send stamp for postage. BAKER REMEDY CO., Box 104, Buffalo, N. Y.

# CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, SEPTEMBER 7, 1889.


## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Personal.

Charles Elliott and family left here on Thursday for their home in Lodi, after spending the past year on the Elliott ranch in this Valley, their sojourn among us having been very pleasant to our people, who will anticipate their return next Summer.

Mrs. Joe A. Brown went with the Elliotts to visit friends in Lodi, Sacramento, Yolo and San Francisco, expecting to be absent until snow flies.

Assessor Welch and Miss Anna Dolan were over from Bodie on Tuesday.

A. F. Bryant visited Aurora on Tuesday, returning home on Wednesday.

W. H. Lee, wife and son, of Smith Valley, Nev., were here the first of the week.

John Connell was up from Antelope on Tuesday.

W. J. Fitzgerald, Principal of the Bodie school, returned home on Thursday from his camping trip at Buckeye.

Supervisor Stewart and George H. Bump came over from Bodie this morning.

C. Salmon returned to Antelope this morning.

County Clerk Kister has been sick, but is about to-day.

A. F. Bryant, his son, Ammie, and Miss Annie will leave to-morrow for San Francisco, where Ammie will attend school. Mr. Bryant and Annie will return about the 24th.

BODIE STAGE ROBBED. — About four o'clock on Monday morning last the Bodie and Hawthorne stage, which leaves Bodie at 3 o'clock in the morning, was stopped by a single highwayman, wearing a long overcoat and a white mask, about two miles out from Bodie. The driver, Fred. Fletcher, let the gentleman have Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express box, but the mails were not touched. The robber took about $1600 worth of crude bullion from the Syndicate mill, and some $400 in coin. He did not want any greenbacks nor Center's checks, of which there were plenty. As soon as word reached town, through the alacrity of Hank Blanchard, parties started in pursuit of the robber, who ordered the stage, which had one passenger, a Chinaman, to go on to Hawthorne and not turn back to Bodie. One arrest was made of a tramp, who was tracked to a wood camp, but it was soon made evident that he was not the man wanted and he was discharged.

TO BE CANCELED.—The United States Land Office has notified all Registers on this coast, that all filings for reservoir sites, ditches or canals, which may have been reserved for irrigating purposes by the Geological Survey, and lands which may be susceptible of irrigation by such reservoir., that have been made since October 2d, 1888, must be canceled. The Independence Land Office has just received instructions not to accept filings on such lands.

ENERGETIC.—The Bodie School Trustees have shown commendable energy in the management of their school interests. They at once purchased the Arlington House and are remodeling it for school purposes. They have erected the belfry, and other portions of the work are being pushed with a view to the opening of school at an early day. With their accustomed liberality the people of Bodie subscribed a sum sufficient to carry on the work without a recourse to a special tax.

SETTLED.—The Paraclete mining suit, which took a large number of Mono people to San Francisco as witnesses in the United States Circuit Court, when the case was being tried, has been settled by J. I. Skewes selling his interest in the Cleveland mine to Cassell & Roberts. It is said that they paid Skewes some $10,000.

FUN TO-NIGHT.—Professor Jackson, the Wizard, will hold forth this evening at Bryant's Hall. The Professor will undoubtedly do his level best to give his audience a good entertainment, and we hope he will have a full house. Get your halves and quarters ready, boys.

WILL OPEN.—The Little Antelope school will open for the Fall and Winter campaign on Monday next—or, we should say, on Tuesday, as Monday will be Admission Day, a legal holiday. Miss Mary Lloyd continues its teacher.

LAND DECISION.—Copp's Bulletin of August 27th says that the land contest of Thomas Williams vs. United States has been decided against Williams.

LAND DECISION.—The land contest of A. M. Van Lanningham vs. United States has been decided in the General Land Office in favor of Van Lanningham.

NEW TRIAL.—The Supreme Court has ordered a new trial in the murder case of W. T. C. Elliott, who murdered White in Inyo county.

WHAT DO YOU NEED?—Men and boys, go to Silas B. Smith's, Bodie, if you need suits of clothes, dusters, overcoats, overalls, underwear, white shirts, fancy shirts, woolen shirts, overshirts, socks, cuffs, collars, gloves, neckwear, suspenders, boots and shoes, hats and caps, jewelry, or anything else that you wear. Your mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts can also find nearly every article worn by the female sex at Silas B. Smith's, Bodie, Calif. Goods delivered free of postage or stage charges.

ANOTHER VICTIM.—A Mexican sheep shearer was convicted in Justice Hanson's Court of selling liquor to Indians and fined $20, which was paid, and the Mexican left the town. Circumstances connected with the affair make many of our citizens believe he should not have been convicted, he protesting that he got drunk and when sleeping some one stole his bottle, gave it to the Indians, and then accused him of selling it to them. Under such circumstances it is plainly to be seen that the ordinance offering a reward for the conviction of such offenders can be made to do innocent parties injustice and filch the county of the reward. There is a feeling in town favorable to the repeal of the ordinance. This case has cost the county about $40.

MINERAL CHIEF MINING CO.—The regular meeting of this company was held at the office of W. O. Parker yesterday, and the following officers elected: A. F. Bryant; President, J. E. Goodall, Vice President; Henry Williams, Thos. C. Sharpe, Joe A. Brown, Directors; W. O. Parker, Secretary; Henry Williams, Treasurer, and T. C. Sharpe, Superintendent. The tunnel, in Patterson District, is in 500 feet and being pushed.

COUNTY TREASURY.—On the 2d, Chairman Hunewill, Auditor Kister and District Attorney Hayes counted the moneys in the Treasury and found therein the correct sum of $22,660 12—an excess of $1,054 77 of last month's count.

ADMISSION DAY.—Monday next, the 9th, will be Admission Day, and a legal holiday. There will be no particular observance of the Day here, as a number of old Pioneers are away from home.

OUR SCHOOL.—The Bridgeport school will re-open for the Fall term on Monday, the 16th, under Prof. Hampton.

AURORA'S BOOM.—Superintendent R. K. Colcord, of the Esmeralda Consolidated Mining Company, is losing no time in getting to work on the mines of that Company at Aurora, Nev. He has ten men at work preparing to erect hoisting works on the old Humboldt shaft. A powerful pump will be put in and the shaft sent down another hundred feet—to the 500 level. From the old Del Monte a drift will be run to the Durand, distance of some 800 or 1,000 feet. After the machinery is put on the Humboldt Mr. Colcord will increase the working force to about 50 men.

The people of Aurora are in high glee over the prospects of the old town that has been sleeping so long, and business houses will gradually multiply. Already a new butcher shop has been opened, making two for the town, the proprietors undoubtedly anticipating an influx of beef-eating miners to the district. The old residents of Aurora have hung on like "grim death to the deceased African," and we trust their most sanguine hopes will be realized in the outcome of the workings of the Esmeralda Con., under Superintendent Colcord, who is, backed by a sufficiency of English capital to enable him to make substantial developments in the district.

The Sacramento Pioneers have been notified by the Secretary of the California Pioneers of New York, that the California Pioneers in New York and other Eastern States will make an excursion to California next year, the object being to have a grand celebration in Sacramento on the 9th of September.

The Supreme Court decided that the appropriation of $100,000 made to the Mining Bureau by the last Legislature is legal and must be paid, and Controller Dunn has obeyed orders.

At the Petaluma Fair, last week, Adonis paced a mile heat in 2:18¾, and Gold Leaf made one mile heat in 2:16, and the last heat in 2:16¾, winning the race. Pretty good time for a County Fair.


**Swept by the Tide of Popularity**

To the topmost pinnacle of success, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands a shining proof of what genuine merit, backed by the living force of proven facts, can attain. The North and South American continents, Europe, Australia, the West Indies, Guatemala and Mexico have all contributed wide patronage and testimony of the most favorable kind—but unsolicited—to swell the reputation of this sterling remedy. Among the maladies for which the most convincing public and professional testimony proves it is a benign curative, are chills and fever, bilious remittent, dumb ague and ague cake, dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervousness, debility, kidney and bladder complaints. It mitigates the infirmities of age, hastens convalescence, has a tendency to prevent ill consequences from exposure and exhaustion. Persons of sedentary habits and laborious occupations will find it an ever useful tonic.

FUN AHEAD!

Prof. JACKSON,

THE OLD ORIGINAL

WIZARD

AND

VENTRILOQUIST,

Will give an entertainment at

BRYANT'S HALL,

—ON—

SATURDAY EVENING,

SEPTEMBER 7th, 1889.

Two Hours' Solid Fun!

PROF. JACKSON'S LITTLE PEOPLE WILL APPEAR!

ADMISSION ..... 50 cents.
CHILDREN ..... 25 cents.

Doors open at 7.30.


Carlisle D. Graham made a successful trip over Niagara Falls in a barrel on Sunday last. He made the start at sunrise in the presence of not over fifty persons, not wishing to be interfered with by the authorities. He was about half an hour in the barrel, and the trip gave him a good jolting, bruising him some, but no bones were broken. He don't want any more of it, and his experience should deter others from attempting the foolhardy trip.

The Fresno Republican says that Judge Terry deeded to his wife an undivided one-third interest in 16,985 acres of land in the eastern part of Fresno county. The land is worth $30 per acre, at a low valuation. This places the value of the property at $509,550. There is a mortgage upon the farm calling for $50,000. One third of this amount would be $16,666. The deed is thus worth $492,884, and Mrs. Terry is handsomely provided for.

General J. W. Denver, formerly of California, but now living in Ohio, says that Grover Cleveland will not be nominated by the Democrats for President next term, because he is no Democrat. He says the biggest loafer in Washington could get a better office than the best Democrat living when Cleveland was President. He thinks Hill or Whitney could be elected because they are Democrats.

The Hamburg-American Steamship Columbia last week made the run from Southampton to New York in 6 days, 18 hours and 20 minutes—breaking the record by 2 hours and 59 minutes. The distance is 3,049 miles, making the average run 18.75 miles an hour. The City of Paris makes 20.01 miles an hour.

Footpads and burglars are plentiful in Sacramento. We do not believe the editors, who are to assemble in Sacramento next week, will be molested, unless their assailants want their labor for their pains. But some of them might get licked for not having full purses.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker offers a reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of any person making an armed attack upon any stage, coach, or railway mail car, carrying the U. S. mails. This is a good thing for smart detectives.

A company is being formed in San Francisco to adopt the Joggin plan of floating logs, by building a log ship as was done on the Atlantic a short time ago, and bringing saw logs from Puget Sound to San Francisco, to be made into lumber.

Holtzhay, the great Northwestern stage robber and bandit, has been safely lodged in the Michigan Penitentiary. He confesses to robbing the Milwaukee and Northern train last May, single-handed.

The official paper of Bolivia says that all who have been compromised in revolutionary attempts may return to their native country, and that they will not be molested, and "no questions asked."

If the Western Union will give the Government a low rate on its telegrams, Wanamaker proposes to have the Department deliver their messages.

Harry Shaw, the philanthropist, who recently died in St. Louis, left that city $2,500,000. Ten to one that some boodler will get away with it.

A grand boulevard is to be built between Pasadena and Los Angeles, ten miles long and 100 feet wide. It will be the finest drive in California.

Los Angeles has voted against a sewage system, by a vote of 3,851 for bonds to 3,158 against issuing bonds, it requiring a two-thirds vote to carry the measure.

A fine exhibition of Kern county products is to be made at the Michigan State Fair this year.

An insurance company conducted by women has been established in New Orleans.

The Supreme Court has decided that the Library Trustees elected by the Legislature are entitled to their offices.

Fresno is overrun by burglars.


MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. J. F. Crowell,

MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT.

JUST RECEIVED

A NEW AND FULL STOCK OF

SATEENS,

GINGHAMS,

ETC.

LATEST STYLES OF HOSIERY FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

A Fine stock of Ladies' Underwear.

LADIES' FRENCH KID SHOES OF THE FINEST QUALITY and LATEST STYLES.

Also PEBBLE GOAT SHOES.

MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES a Specialty.

Ladies' Fine Kid Gloves, Mitts, Etc.

RUCHINGS, RIBBONS and a Large Assortment of FANCY ARTICLES.

DROP IN, LADIES, and EXAMINE MY NEW STOCK!

No trouble to show Goods; that is what We are here for! je8-tf


A drummer visiting Bangor, Butte Co., tried to hire a team, but was refused because he was a stranger. The thrifty traveler thereupon asked the stableman to put a value on the outfit, which he paid over, with the understanding that the livery keeper would repurchase the team upon the drummer's return at the same figure. This contract was fulfilled all right, but when the stable man demanded pay for the use of the team the Napoleonic drummer only replied: "Do you think I'm a fool enough to pay for the use of a team I owned myself?"

An enterprising firm of general storekeepers in one of the large cities of the State, prints each Saturday at the head of its well-written advertisement in the local papers, a carefully prepared bill of fare for the ensuing Sunday, with cost and directions for preparing the same. This is a new and original feature in advertising in this department of trade, and those who are so fortunate as to eat one of the good dinners, are pretty sure to feel kindly towards the store which supplied the bill of fare. The wide awake retail merchant cannot afford to economize in printers' ink, which has proved the philosopher's stone to thousands of traders.—Grocer and Country Merchant.

Joseph M. West, a street peddler, has been arrested in San Francisco for stealing $850 from the mails at Beaver, Penn., in January last. He was a mail messenger and took $850 from the mail pouch, being the amount of the quarterly returns to Washington.

When Malietoa was taken on board the German gun-boat Wulf at Jaluit to be returned to Samoa he thought that the Germans were going to take him back to the Cameroons and he jumped overboard, but was afterward rescued.

The act of the English Admiral at Victoria, B. C., in ordering a German ship to be towed from her anchorage, is considered a serious matter in Ottawa, Ont., and the facts will be communicated to the British Government.

Forty well armed men are scouring the country around Santa Ana, Orange county, for Morales, the outlaw. The posse stopped a train a train the other day and searched it, thinking he might have captured it.

The tomb of David C. Broderick, who was murdered by David S. Terry, who lately received his just deserts, is being restored by ex-Senator Fair. The tomb is in Laurel Hill Cemetery, San Francisco.

They are having serious troubles in Louisiana, Mississippi, West Virginia and Alabama with the negroes, who are assembling at many places in large numbers and are well armed, threatening the whites.

Proctor Knott, the great race horse, was sold at auction on Monday to close partnership business, Scoggan, one of his old owners, buying him for $17,000.

It has at last been decided to extend the Carson & Colorado Railroad south from Keeler to connect with the Union Pacific extension.

Labor Day—Monday last—was generally observed in the large cities East, and in San Francisco, by labor processions, etc.

Monday was a pretty warm day on the other side of the big hills. At Sacramento the thermometer stood at 100 degrees.

The military authorities of Rome have been trying the smokeless powder, and say they can make more hits with it.

The Mexican Government has appointed delegates to the American Congress to be held at Washington next month.

The Chinese in San Francisco had a gorgeous procession on Monday in honor of one of their anniversaries.

Last Monday was a scorcher for the San Franciscans, the thermometer having crawled up to 89 degrees.

Only sixteen Grand Army men went East from this State to attend the Grand Encampment at Milwaukee.

The funeral of the mother of John L. Sullivan, the slogger, took place in Boston on Monday.

The President will go to Baltimore on Monday to take part in the Fort McHenry celebration.

The Texas cotton crop is said to be worth $84,000,000 this year.

## LEGAL.

**ESTRAY SHEEP.**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON OR about the 8th day of August, 1889, 30, more or less, yearling sheep, ewes and wethers, came into my band on the hills between Twin Lakes and Buckeye.

The owners can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

For further information inquire of D. Hays & Bro., Bridgeport, Cal.

Dated Bridgeport, August 16, 1889.

au17-4t JEAN ESTREM.


PIONEER SALOON,

CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

au2-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BEST

NUMEROUS OTHER

NEW CALICOES, TURKEY RED, SHEETINGS, MUSLINS, AND

NEW GINGHAMS,

GOODS, JUST RECEIVED AT SILAS B. SMITH'S, BODIE, CAL.

NO CHARGE FOR DELIVERING GOODS BY MAIL OR EXPRESS.

JOB PRINTING

AT

THIS OFFICE.

## THE DESERTED VILLAGE,

### Or Goldsmith Improved.

Our village was the boomingest rip-roaring place you ever saw.
An hour's ride in thirty days would grow into a public law,
Scrub pastures grew to public parks, and frog ponds into trim front yards.
An' fox trails into public streets, an' cow paths into boulevards.

We had a libr'y an' high skule, tu letter carriers for the mail,
Four churches with four choir rows, to lawyers an' a hang-up jail,
Tu editors who fit in style so New York editor could beat,
One had "a lively scurrilous rag," an' one "a low an'-healthy sheet."

"What made the town die out?" you ask. It was the strangest thing, I swear,
Smith's dog chased Eben Johnson's cat an' that's the whole of the affair.
An' Johnson said Smith set him on, and Smith said Johnson was a liar,
So Johnson set the flame a-goin', an' Smith poured file upon the fire.

Then Mrs. Smith perked up her nose at Mrs. Johnson in the street,
The little Johnsonses an' Smiths wouldn't speak at all if they should meet;
The sewing circle then took sides an' soon broke up in wordy fights,
For part took sides with Mrs. Smith an' part were Johnsonites.

The trouble got into the church, an' then, instid o' praise an' prayer,
The pastor got his fingers mixed in Deacon Peleg Putnam's hair;
The prayer meet'n' broke up in noise; next day the minister resigned,
An' Deacon Putnam he went roun, with one eye black an' tother blind!

Young Smithites courtin' Johnsonites broke off with their purspective brides,
An' soon there was tu lunatics an' then three suicides;
Then half the young men moved from town, an' soon were followed by their pals,
For what is I to but jest a bore to bright young men without no gals!

Folks moved away, the stores failed up, the bottom dropped out of the boom,
The bank it busted, an' we thought next thing we'd hear the crack of doom.
An' now the grass grows in our streets, an' the whole boom has fallen flat;
But Johnson's cat an' Smith's old dog are doin' well an' growin' fat!

—*W. Foss, in Pinkus Slade.*

## SANBORN.

### His Transformation, and What Brought It About.

**A Prize Story Written by Harry B. Stitt, of Lansing, Mich.**

(Awarded First Prize in Detroit *Evening News* State Press Premium Competition.)

It is certain Sanborn was peculiar. The resorters spent a good deal of time off and on, when the fishing was not good, or the pavilion music developed rather more distinct traces of beer and rather less intimations of the waltz than usual in critical studies of his character, and it occurred to them that he was even remarkable.

They had never seen a human being capable of surrounding himself with so dense a physical and mental calm as the man with the expressionless voice and straggly brown beard who rented the boats around at the old wharf, and while one could not help but see that he might have been energetic enough and clever enough if he had cared to make the trouble, every body agreed that it would require nothing less than a mighty emphatic earthquake shock to set throbbing the mysterious and impalpable main-spring which would have driven on day and night all the delicate little wheels and springs and lovers of being that the resorters were fond of philosophizing about, but which somehow, had never been roused to action in Sanborn. But they were all quite wrong. It required only the clinging touch of a little child's hand to do it.

The pity of it was that Sanborn was nearly forty before Zannie came. The fact that during the long summer he was compelled to breathe in several thousand times a day the heat quivers that hung tremulous over the sandy beach road in order to exist at all was so crushing in itself that when it occurred to him Sanborn could only master his emotion by wandering down to the rickety wharf which ran out into the clear waters of Pine Lake and dozing regretfully off in any one of his boats that changed to be rocking idly alongside. But when he strode out of the stifling little chamber where he saw for the first time Zannie's blue eyes staring contented up at him from the place where his wife's calloused hands held her closely, his bent shoulders had straightened by some miracle, and a current of strong, full life such as he had never known before tingled through his veins and impelled him to action.

The resort people watched the metamorphosis in Sanborn incredulously. Wagers were freely laid that the mainspring which depended for its going on so fleeting a thing as the imbecile doubling of a pair of chubby fists, the mysterious gleams of light from laughing eyes or the hold upon existence of a life as fragile as one of the reeds that swayed lightly up and down before the surge of the lake would not last the season out.

But the reed did not break, and when they came back the next summer and the next, a boy with a chronically repentant expression held the key to the row-boat situation, and Sanborn was hard at work on hired land back on the hills. By and by a sunbeam followed in the wake of his plow-share. The sunbeam's face was not always irreproachably clean, and the yellow hair would get a bit tangled at times, but that was a summer night's breath against the granite wall of Sanborn's homage, and as for Zannie—well, Zannie didn't mind any thing so long as she could be with Dan—it was one of the peculiarities of Zannie's being that she couldn't call Sanborn any thing but Dan to save her—the livelong day, and bask in the atmosphere of mutual worship which enveloped the two. And then the evenings! Dan and she always spent them on the bench in front of the little house, where, when they tired of the flashing lights and the laughter of the resort grounds, near by, they watched in a blessed silence the long slant of the silver sheen which the moon sent across the sparkling waters of the Lake o' the Pines, and which Sanborn one night in a burst of inspiration christened Zannie's pathway and then pledged the child to inviolate secrecy over the discovery.

People had quite recovered from their astonishment at the revelation in Sanborn's system of existence when one day, four years after Zannie had come into his life, he went away to meet the man who contemplated buying the little place that he might magnificently disfigure the shore with another summer hotel. Sanborn might possibly return that night; he hardly thought he should. Still, when Zannie heard the dismissal and trimmed the evening lamp as it rushed away from the little station on the opposite side of the lake, and raising herself in bed caught a glimpse of the long trail of sparks left behind, it occurred to her that Dan's possible return was a subject worthy of investigation. Her mother was asleep; there was no use in waking her, but it would be an altogether excellent idea to slip down to the landing place and give the wanderer such an enrapturing surprise when his boat was driven into sight by those long, sturdy strokes, if he had chanced to come home.

Through the house, across the dusty road and out on the old wharf swiftly sped the white-garbed figure, her tawny hair streaming out behind. No Dan in sight! Oh, well, one couldn't row across that big lake in a minute, and while she was waiting it would not be half bad fun to look down into the water and laugh derisively at the crinkly-faced phantom of a mood which was sailing along in the depths in a state of obvious intoxication. And there, plainly within her reach, a great fragrant water-lily was nodding its head good-humoredly.

"I dess I'll pick 'at for Dan," said Zannie, critically.

One of the resorters who was lounging under the maples with his gaze fixed on the tip of his cigar, fancied he heard the echo of a faint, gasping cry. He did not hear it again, nor was Zannie's cheery babble heard more forever. At her finger tips was the coveted blossom when she tumbled headlong down into the water. Scarce two feet below the surface a treacherous lily root caught and held her fast; a few bubbles floating up were the only intimations of the mute, agonized struggle with death, and when the water grew clear again the yellow hair was wound about the serpentine root, and the childish face, bearing an awful, still look, and with wide open, staring eyes, was upturned to the serene moon.

And Dan did not come.

* * * * * * *

Every ripple on the Lake o' the Pines was a gleam of gold, transparent, sparkling, ever shifting into new and more dazzling forms of translucent beauty under the broad shafts of molten splendor which the rising sun was throwing forward between the long needle-points of the fringe of pines along the Eastern shore. When Sanborn alighted from the early morning train, the whole lake was sobbing softly to itself out of joy at the tender, caressing touch that the sun had laid upon it, and something very like the sound of one of its sobs came up in his throat and deepened the tender light in his eyes as he sent his boat through the water with quick, impatient strokes. Over there where the waters always murmured more softly and sweetly than anywhere else, Zannie was waiting for him. Probably the little witch was standing on the old dock then, dancing up and down in her eagerness for recognition, and with her fluffy hair all blown softly about her face; but he—he would not turn his face until the very wharf was reached, and then he would spring out and catch her up like a whirlwind, to be rewarded with the music of her laughter.

But when the boat touched the planks and Sanborn turned, with wide opened arms, the child was not there. His wife was hurrying across the road, with head uncovered and hands clasping and unclasping tremulously.

"Dy yo s'pose any the boarders have took Zannie out in a boat so early?" she asked, in an agony of eagerness. "They wouldn't take 'or in 'er night clothes, would they? Hev yo seen 'or, Dan? She's gone."

"Gone!" Sanborn repeated dully. A slow, ashy pallor showed through the sunburn on his face.

Mechanically he threw the looped chain of the boat over the nearest post. As he did so his eyes fell full upon the little white, set face tossed to and fro beneath the water at his very feet by the careless surges.

"Go back ter th' house, mother," he said, gently enough, but laboriously. "They hev'—taken Zannie, as yer say. I think I seen 'or. She had somethin' around 'er. Go in. I'll wait—till she comes back."

Drowned! Zannie drowned! No, no; what he saw and could not take his eyes from was an illusion. Some freak played upon his vision because the child was in his mind so much. But if it were a trick, a sort of jest of the imagination, why had the gentle lap of the water among the lily leaves turned to something that sounded in his ear like a dirge? Not until the woman was indoors did Sanborn stretch himself out on the wharf, and extending his arm down into the water, half gropingly, as though his fingers fully realized the prank his eyes were playing him, gently disentangled the yellow hair, while the grayish pallor on his face deepened. Yes, it was a dirge after all. With such a tenderness as even he had never shown before, he pressed the inanimate form reverently against his breast, drew the outstretched hand against his neck, and with the fair, flank hair lying upon his shoulder he carried Zannie down the sagging planks for the last time. His step across the road was slow, apathetic, lifeless. The millstone of inertia had fallen about Sanborn's neck once more.

It never lifted again.

Long afterwards he sat one night in the familiar, listless attitude on the bench where he and the child had listened hour after hour to the splash of the fish out in the lake and the drone of the frogs along the sedges, and as the full moon came up Zannie's pathway glistened across the water. Farther and farther across the breast of the lake it crept until its silvery light touched the old wharf, and then the passive watcher saw the figure of a little child standing on the planks below him—a child with sunny hair and a light of inexpressible welcome on its face revealed by the glory of the radiance in which it stood.

Sanborn leaned forward, his arms outstretched.

"Zannie, Zannie," he called softly, unsteadily. "It's time to come in, dear."

The old tender smile hovered about his mouth as he sank abruptly back on the bench, and when the moon stole around the trees an hour later and cast its beams upon the insensate form lying there, the face had grown strangely cold and quiet, but the smile was there still.

### The Turning-Point of Love.

There is a turning-point in the love of a wife for a husband which should be carefully watched. In some it occurs early, long before thirty, especially if the match were one of impulse or family convenience; but in the majority of instances its appearance manifests itself about the approach to the middle age of woman—from thirty-five to forty-two. There is a revulsion in the whole moral and mental being—a kind of chilling, cold indifference, which the slightest unkindness on the part of the husband at once kindles into a flame. It is difficult to account for this transitory condition, but there is much proof that a woman loves twice.

### The First Ocean Steamer.

It is remarkable that after so much has been written and published in regard to early steam navigation (especially ocean navigation, which is of comparatively recent date), it remains to be shown that the first regularly-built ocean steamer was constructed on this side of the Atlantic. Waiving all that has been claimed for the voyage of the Savannah, we now find that an American ship-builder constructed the first sea-going steamer that ever crossed the ocean propelled wholly by steam. This was called the Royal William, in honor of the "sailor King" who then reigned in England, and the Historical Society of Chicago has her original drawings on file in its archives.


## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**W. P. F. DEAL,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA.
OFFICE—Bank of California Building. ja12

**W. H. VIRDEN,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
25-4 BRIDGEPORT CAL.

**R. S. MINER,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. je14-tf

W. O. PARKER, BRIDGEPORT, CAL. | P. W. BENNETT, STOCKTON, CAL.
**BENNETT & PARKER,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. je13-tf

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**HOMER E OSBORN,**
GENERAL BROKER IN
Merchandise, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance,
420 California Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

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DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK
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| 11 | Suppressed or Painful Periods | .25 |
| 12 | Whites, too Profuse Periods | .25 |
| 13 | Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing | .25 |
| 14 | Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions | .25 |
| 15 | Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains | .25 |
| 16 | Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria | .25 |
| 17 | Piles, Blind or Bleeding | .50 |
| 18 | Ophthalmity, or sore, or weak Eyes | .50 |

**HOMEOPATHIC**

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| 19 | Catarrh, acute or chronic; Influenza, | .50 |
| 20 | Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs | .50 |
| 21 | Asthma, Oppressed Breathing | .50 |
| 22 | Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing | .50 |
| 23 | Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling | .50 |
| 24 | General Debility, Physical Weakness | .50 |
| 25 | Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions | .50 |
| 26 | Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding | .50 |
| 27 | Kidney Disease | .50 |
| 28 | Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges | 1.00 |
| 29 | Sore Mouth, Canker | .50 |
| 30 | Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed | .50 |
| 31 | Painful Periods, with Spasm | .50 |
| 32 | Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation | 1.00 |
| 33 | Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance | 1.00 |
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Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. 109 Fulton St. N. Y.

**HUMPHREYS'**
HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.
300 PAGE BOOK on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

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720 Market St.,
au14 San Francisco, Cal.


## MINING NOTICES.

### Notice of Assessment.

BULWER CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Location of works, Bodie, Mono county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on Tuesday, the 8th day of August, 1882, an assessment (No. 6) of Twenty five Cents (25c) per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary, at the office of the company, room No. 33 Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California, or to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, Nos. 20 and 22 William street, New York.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Thursday, the twelfth (12th) day of September, 1882, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on

THURSDAY, THE TENTH (10TH) DAY OF OCTOBER, 1882,

to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

L. OSBORN, Secretary.

Office—Room 33, Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.
[au10-td]

### NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

MONO GOLD MINING COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Location of works, Bodie Mining District, Bodie, Mono county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of July, 1882, an assessment (No. 29) of Fifty Cents (50) per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Room 62, Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 28th day of August, 1882, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on

TUESDAY, the 1st day of OCTOBER, 1882,

to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

B. L. BURLING, Secretary.

Office—Room No. 62 Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.
[j27-td]

## LEGAL.

### Timber Land Notice.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Sacramento, Cal.,
August 3d, 1882

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN COMPliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," FRED. C. MURPHY, of Markleeville, County of Alpine, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 487, for the purchase of the E ½ of SW ¼, Sec. 3, NE ¼ of NW ¼, and NW ¼ of NE ¼, of Section No. 10, in Township No. 9 N., Range No. 20 E., M. D. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Sacramento on the

22D DAY OF OCTOBER, 1882.

He names as witnesses:
N. D. Arnot, of Markleeville, Alpine Co.
James Campbell, of Markleeville, Alpine Co.
Andrew Gray, of Markleeville, Alpine Co.
Frank Smith, of Markleeville, Alpine Co.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 22d day of October, 1882.

au10-td SELDEN HETZEL, Register.

### Timber Land Notice.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Sacramento, Cal.,
August 22d, 1882.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN COMpliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," PETER VALLEN, of Woodfords, County of Alpine, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 1008, for the purchase of the SW ¼ of SW ¼, Sec. 5, and SE ¼ of SE ¼ of Section No. 6, in Township No. 10 N., Range No. 20 E., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Sacramento, Cal., on the

13th day of NOVEMBER,

He names as witnesses:
N. D. Arnot, of Markleeville P. O., Cal.
Thomas E. Vallen, of Woodfords P. O., Cal.
Daniel R. Hawkins, of Markleeville P. O., Cal.
W. W. Harvey, of Woodfords P. O. Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 13th day of November, 1882.

SELDEN HETZEL, Register.
CHAS. F. GARDNER, Attorney for applicant.
[au24 td]

### Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
August 28, 1882.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Mono county, Cal., at Bridgeport, on

OCTOBER 14, 1882,

viz: JAMES HAND, Pre-emption D. S., No. 1469, for the N ½ of SE ¼, SW ¼ of SE ¼ of Sec. 24, and S ½ of NE ¼ of Sec. 25, T. 5 N., R. 25 E., M. D. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Frank Hansen, Maurice P. Hays, Eugene Gurney, and C. M. Stewart, all of Bridgeport, Mono Co., Cal.

au31 td JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

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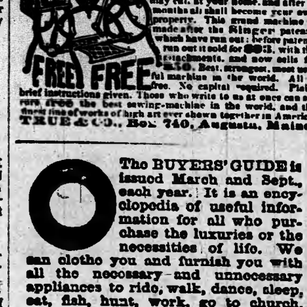
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GEORGE MOYLE.
Bridgeport, February 10th, 1882.

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